

Geo. E. Stifel & Co.

Geo. E. Stifel & Co.

Geo. E. Stifel & Co.

1154, 1156, 1158, 1160 Main Street.

Second Day
Of the Big.....

Remnant ...Sale...

Not only Cut Goods, but

Odd Robes,
Silk Waists,
Quilts,
Linens and
Napkins---

In fact, it's cleaning up and reducing every department in the house by offering

Two Dollars for One.

Some of the very choicest Dress and Waist lengths in black or colors, Linings, Silks, etc., all out on sale.

Don't Miss

This Extraordinary Opportunity to save money.

Geo. E. Stifel & Co.

Trew's Furniture Store.

Trew's Furniture Store.

Special
January
Values.



Trustworthy—newest—best. They merit your confidence—the prices will convince you—you'll feel they're keenest values. It's the volume of trade that we regard for January—we're satisfied with slightest margins—it makes superb buying opportunities for you.

FREW'S
FURNITURE
STORE....
No. 1208
Main Street.



John Friedel & Co.

John Friedel & Co.

JOHN FRIEDEL & CO.

Special Attention
Is Called to Our

One-Half Price Counter and 25-Cent Counter....

Also Special Prices on Some Odd
Pieces Before Stock Taking.....

JOHN FRIEDEL & CO.,

1119 Main Street.

Mendel Bros.

Mendel Bros.



A Fine Sample of
Exquisite Workmanship

In laundry methods is displayed on every piece of linen that is sent home from our laundry, and the connoisseur that appreciates fine laundry work cannot help admiring the finish and clear white color that we lay upon it. Send your laundry work to us and you will never be disappointed. We handle it carefully and launder it perfectly.

MENDEL BROS.
Pearl Laundry, Carpet Beating Works and Storage Rooms, Main office and works 1213 and 1215 East Street, Phone 640.

HAVANA IS OURS

Mrs. A. H. Patterson Tells of the
New Year's Occupation.

"FITZ" LEE HERO OF THE DAY

He was Greeted with the Waving of
Handkerchiefs and Showers of
Flowers—The Scenes of the day Described in a Most Interesting Manner—The Rising sun of Prosperity
Beaming Upon Fair Cuba.

The third of Mrs. A. H. Patterson's Havana letters to the Intelligencer, is dated on New Year's day, and tells of the occupation of the Cuban capital by the American forces—the raising of the Stars and Stripes and the hauling down of the hated Spanish standard, an exchange of oppression for the liberty for which Cubans have fought for so many years. The writer tells of the events of the day from the spectator's point of view.

Special Correspondence of Intelligencer.

HAVANA, Cuba, Jan. 1.—The morning broke fair and cloudless upon the sleeping city, this most auspicious of all days—this day that was to see the red and yellow of the proud flag of Spain laid low in the ignominy of defeat, and the great banner of freedom unfurled from the top of the palace of the captain general, and from cruel Cabana, and from grim old Morro Castle. Quite early in the day, much earlier than lazy, dreamy Havana usually awakes to the call of life, people began to hurry through the streets. Sunday is always a holiday here. New Year's day is the gala day of the whole year, but this Sunday, and this New Year's day was the day that all Cuba for thirty years has waited for, has fought for, has died for; the day that was to throw into her untried, trembling hands the shining bauble of freedom.

A great army of American soldiers had been quietly marched into the city, and were in camp all along in front of the Pasada hotel, and for many blocks down into the city. As we sat at breakfast, by the windows looking out upon the Prado, we were the much-entertained spectators of an ever-changing and glittering spectacle, which included the hurrying to and fro of Cuban beauties in gay colored and flaunting plumage, the continued strains of martial music from various military bands, the passing and repassing of companies of soldiers on parade, the glittering and imposing appearance of Generals Wade, Butler and Claus, of the American commission, as they rode up the Prado, attended by their aids in full regalia. And then upon the ear a strange sound falls—first a dull, heavy roar, then an audible roar, finally as the crowd comes nearer its full pitch, it strikes upon our senses, "Vive la Lee!" "Vive la Lee!" bursts from a thousand throats. Hurrying to the windows, we saw riding down the Prado, a man—a soldier in plain attire, wearing the blue sack-coat and the Rough Rider hat of the volunteer army, a figure that has grown undeniably familiar to us, and somewhat grey, since last I saw him, but sitting upon his horse with the old-time commanding grace, every inch a soldier. From various decorated balconies and latticed windows, flowers were thrown upon him and handkerchiefs waved.

General Lee is the idol of Havana. Thousands of men, women and children have crowded to kiss his hand this day of rejoicing, and all through the rapidly crowding events, wherever we happened to be, at La Punta, the palace, the Palace of the captain general, whenever that blue-coated soldierly figure appeared, up went the hoarse shout, repeated to the echo, "Vive la Lee!" Shortly before 12 o'clock, we left hurriedly to see from a place of vantage the great event of the day—the hoisting of the Stars and Stripes on grim old Morro. For blocks, the lower end of the Prado was crowded with smiling Cubans, American soldiers and excited negroes. La Punta was a black mass of human heads, and occasionally driving along in great haste a few Spanish officers. At the base of the flag staff in the fortress, which still held up the Spanish colors, rigid, motionless as a statue waiting for the signal, stood Lieutenant Jack Wade, of the Fifth Cavalry, a typical army officer and American gentleman, athletic, brave and courtly. Then came the boom of the signal gun, then another and another, and then the red and yellow of the flag of Spain began to ascend. A breathless silence prevailed; it seemed too good to be true, and then we saw our own dear colors rapidly ascending the staff, and amid deafening cheers and shouts and tears, the banner of freedom was flung to the breeze, and the four hundred years of cruel oppression and tyranny were over forever.

Great excitement prevailed in the fortress. One American officer secreted the Spanish flag, saying, "This is the only thing I want in Havana." In reply on the request of the Spanish officers, he courteously resigned his trophy. The newspaper men made a dash for the rope of the Spanish flag, and before they could be prevented, they had cut it in pieces and carried it off.

Two enterprising Americans offered the Spanish official in charge of his flag, a bribe to cut them two pieces as souvenirs of the day. Alas! for the vaunted pride and honor of Spain, I am obliged to confess that he did so at once. I am told, however, that he will be court-martialed. Simultaneously with the hoisting of the flag on Morro, the colors were run up on the Palace of the captain general, on Cabana, and all other points of political prominence in the city. Immediately after, Generals Brooke, Wade, Butler and Claus formed a line in front of the Inglaterra hotel, and from the balcony above we had the pleasure of witnessing the review of General Lee's army of volunteers, numbering about ten thousand men, well equipped, well clothed, strong, stalwart looking—an army to be proud of. Every care was taken to keep down any feeling of excitement, to suppress the flame we all could feel was just ready to leap forth. No American airs were played. A company of soldiers appeared on parade, with small Cuban and American flags unfurled. They were greeted with loud shouts of applause, but were immediately suppressed by the order of the general in command.

The leaders of the insurgents who still live, and prominent Cubans generally, had arranged for a great official victory carnival to extend over five days, but that too was suppressed. They have heard the order and accepted it, but unquestionably there is a deep feeling of disappointment and dissatisfaction. The situation requires the most careful and delicate handling. As it was, the continued passing and repassing before my window of four American soldiers, keeps before my mind the military guard which extends all over the city, and the ominous shadow of a future revolution in the harbor, all mark the fact that this is a military city, for the present at least.

But this may be only in passing. The nature of the Cuban, is like the face of his country—ever smiling, responsive to the sun of kindness, with an inexhaustible resource. I wish my friends could all enjoy this charming climate, as I am doing. It is indescribably soft and seductive. The face of nature forever wears a smile. To give you an

idea of the softness of the climate, we have been obliged to put away all garments of cloth since we arrived here, and wear only those used in summer at home. To-day (New Year's) I have been going about in a gingham shirt-waist, a grass linen skirt and a parasol, while my little daughter complained of the heat and in a white mull dress and a tighorn hat.

We were entertained a few nights ago, at a delightful dinner-dance given by Generals Wade, Butler and Claus, of the American commission, at the Titcha hotel. To fill in the interval between the dinner and the dance, we strolled in the garden and gathered luxuriant roses from the bushes. Tomatoes grow wild here, as the blackberries do at home. They are small of course, when not cultivated, but the flavor is the same. The place-pies are delicious and are eaten with a spoon without being sugared. The rotation of crops here could be without ceasing. With the industry and thrift of the north, and the intelligence of its workmen, the whole island would blossom as the rose, from Pinar del Rio to Santiago.

The fire has been seven times heated. The flames have devastated and destroyed for thirty years, but Cuba has risen upright from the ashes—her face is turned to the east with longing gaze, and already the rising sun of prosperity is shining full upon it. D. H. P.

DID NOT ACCEPT IT.

President Robinson's Resignation Considered by the La Belle Iron Works Directors—No Action has been Taken.

The directors of the La Belle Iron Works held a meeting yesterday afternoon, and the principal item of public interest discussed was the proffered resignation of President Cecil A. Robinson. The board was loath to lose Mr. Robinson's services, and did not act on the resignation, but very likely will do so.

Mr. Robinson, as stated in these columns previously, has been offered the position of superintendent of the tin plate combine's mills in this section, and yesterday he tendered his resignation for action by the directors. As president of the company, Mr. Robinson has been remarkably successful, and his knowledge of the tin-making industry is practical and wide. He has been president of the La Belle company for several years, succeeding the late A. C. Robinson.

The meeting of the board of directors took place in the mill office. President Robinson's resignation was not accepted, but one of those present stated after the meeting that action will be taken on it today. It is said pressure is being brought to bear on Mr. Robinson to continue as president of the La Belle, but it is likely he will adhere to his intention to cast his lot with the tin plate combine, where he has a director's share. He will have supervision of the La Belle, Aetna Standard and Laughlin tin mills.

Death of Stephen Crawford.

The death occurred last night at 11:45 o'clock of Stephen Crawford, at the home of his brother, J. B. Crawford, No. 1019 Chapline street. The deceased at one time was a county constable. The funeral arrangements were not completed last night.

Tried to Break Jail.

Special Dispatch to the Intelligencer. STEUBENVILLE, Ohio, Jan. 11.—John and James Seely and William Hauck, river pirates, in jail for the commission of fifty burglaries along the Ohio river last summer, who were captured at Bridgeport, with three boat loads of plunder, were detected in an attempt to escape jail and stopped this evening. They were confined in two tiers. Three cells and the tier were saved so much that they would have escaped to-morrow night. At noon today John Seely and Hauck were prevented from attacking Jailer Stone and overpowering him to secure his keys, and the latter escaped only by drawing his revolver.

Succumbed to an Operation.

Special Dispatch to the Intelligencer. CHARLESTOWN, W. Va., Jan. 11.—Intelligence was received here to-day by wire from Baltimore of the death of Henry Wilt, son of William Wilt, a well known Jefferson county farmer, who resides at Ripon. Mr. Wilt was operated on at the St. Joseph's Hospital, in Baltimore, last spring, and it was found another operation would be necessary, and a few days ago he returned to the hospital to have the second operation performed, which took place yesterday. The operation resulted in a short time after. His body will be brought to Ripon to-night, where he will be buried. He was about twenty-five years old.

Murder Trial Continued.

Special Dispatch to the Intelligencer. CLARKSBURG, W. Va., Jan. 11.—The trial of Worth Cunningham, who shot and killed John Bartlett, at Wilsonburg, last July, came up in the circuit court here to-day for trial, but owing to the illness of an important witness the case was continued to the May term. Cunningham killed Bartlett for alienating the affections of his wife.

Doctors' Costly Visits.
Sickness in the family is hard enough to bear under the best of conditions. It almost always cuts off part of the regular income, and when on top of that it adds unreasonably to the expense it seems almost too great a burden for any family in moderate circumstances to endure. But there is a way to avoid most of these unnecessary expenses besides preventing a great deal of the sickness itself.

"Doctor's visits come high," says Mrs. Dela P. Howard, of Glen Ellen, Sonoma Co., Cal. "I have been in this place sixteen years and have only had a doctor once in my family since that time, thanks to Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Advice and his medicines. This book saves doctor's visits. I cannot do without it in the house. I have had two copies but cannot keep them. I enclosed I send you a recent stamp for another copy." Another lady, Mrs. Jennie Warren, of Clifton, Graham Co., Arizona, says: "With pleasure I write to you again to let you know that I feel as well as I ever did. With your kind and good advice and Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription I have been entirely cured. I thank you for the good advice and the medicine you prescribed. I think that if every person who is sick in any way will write to you for advice and will take the medicine you prescribe, according to directions, no other doctor's services will be needed."

The great thousand-page Medical Advice book will be sent free for the price of one-cent stamps to pay the cost of mailing only; or in cloth-binding at 50 cents. A whole medical library in one volume. Address R. V. Pierce, M. D., Buffalo, N. Y. He will send professional advice (in a plain sealed envelope) free of charge. All letters are considered in sacred privacy, and never published except by the writer's permission.

HAD RHEUMATISM TERRIBLY.

My Sufferings Were Great and
I Was Perfectly Helpless.

I Have Almost Died With Pain,
Now I Am Completely Cured.

Dr. Greene's Nervura Is the Wonderful
Remedy that Cured Me.

Mrs. E. W. Hinds, 8 Deacon St., Fitchburg, Mass., says: "I have been terribly afflicted with rheumatism and I wish all to know how I have been cured. One year ago last December I got so bad I had to call in a doctor. He came a few times and said he could do nothing for me. I must wait until warm weather. I grew worse until I was perfectly helpless. My sufferings were great. Warm weather came and I got a little benefit from it.



"I commenced taking Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, and in six months I wrote to Dr. Greene telling him I could go up stairs and down as spry as anyone. I had taken a new lease of life. Dr. Greene's Nervura has cured me. I have almost died with pain, but now rain or storm does not affect me. I can enjoy life now, and ride between five and six miles, sit down to work and go out alone and feel perfectly free from rheumatism. I thank God and Dr. Greene for restoring me to health."

By all means use Dr. Greene's Nervura. It will cure you. You can also if you desire consult Dr. Greene, 35 West 14th St., New York City, the most successful physician in curing diseases, without charge, either by calling or writing about your case.

First West Virginia.

Special Dispatch to the Intelligencer.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 11.—Representative Dayton to-day received a communication from the war department informing him that the First West Virginia regiment of soldiers had been ordered to be mustered out, and it is expected the order will be carried into effect within thirty days. It is intimated at the department that all regiments now in the field, with a single exception, in the list for muster out, will be discharged at the camps where they are now located. The West Virginia delegation will advocate a change in the order as contemplated, especially so far as it affects the regiment which is at the state, and will endeavor to have the men sent home for muster out.

To be Named West Virginia.

Special Dispatch to the Intelligencer.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 11.—The forthcoming bill from the naval committee of the house will, it is understood, provide for three new war vessels of the first class. Mr. Dayton has the assurance that one of them will be named the West Virginia. He made a strong pull for the honor earlier in the adoption of the estimate of the last bill, but he and the other West Virginia members were outvoted by the solid delegation from the Buckeye state, who succeeded in having Ohio substituted. The prospect is the mountain state will prevail in the next bill.

Rural Mail Delivery.

Special Dispatch to the Intelligencer.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 11.—Representative Dayton and Postmaster A. H. Fleming were at the postoffice department to-day to solicit the establishment of several postal routes in the vicinity of Fairmont under the rural delivery system. They were encouraged to believe their request will be complied with, and it is probable an inspection will be made to see if the ground at an early day. By the establishment of the routes a large population will secure the delivery of mail daily at their homes in the country, instead of to each individual in person from the Fairmont office.

Personnel Navy Bill.

Special Dispatch to the Intelligencer.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 11.—The personnel bill will be reported from the committee on naval affairs to the house to-morrow. Mr. Dayton, who is a member of the committee, will make a speech in favor of the measure. There is a rivalry of the old spirit, between two factions in the navy concerning this bill, and it is understood the contest over it will be animated. The secretary of the navy wants it adopted.

Four Persons Killed.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., Jan. 11.—Four persons were run down and instantly killed by express train No. 12, near Lorimer Station, on the Pennsylvania railroad, twenty-five miles east of Pittsburgh. The list of dead is as follows: Mary Miller, Thomas Miller, Albert Wilson, Walter Brown. The train dashed into the group of unfortunate at full speed, and the bodies were horribly mangled.

DIED.

BRACKMANN.—On Tuesday, January 10, 1899, at 7 o'clock, AM, MRS. MARY MARGARET BRACKMANN, in her 75th year.

Funeral services at family residence, No. 2108 Chapline street, Thursday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Friends of the family respectfully invited to attend. Interment private at Mt. Zion cemetery.

CRAWFORD.—At the residence of his brother, J. B. Crawford, No. 1019 Chapline street, Wednesday, January 11, 1899, at 11:45 p. m., STEPHEN CRAWFORD.

Funeral notice hereafter.

GREER.—At residence, Cal. on Wednesday, January 11, 1899, ELIZABETH Y. wife of J. R. Greer, Sr.

Undertaking.

LOUIS BERTSCHY,
Funeral Director and
Arterial Embalmer.
1117 Main Street, West Side.
Calls by Telephone Answered Day or Night. Store Telephone 632. Residence, 606. Assistant's Telephone 625.

ALEXANDER FREW,

Funeral Director and Embalmer,
1208 MAIN ST.
Under Competent Management.
Telephone—Store, 723; Residence, 720.

BRUEMMER & HILDEBRAND,
FUNERAL DIRECTORS AND EMBALMERS,
Corner Market and 22d Streets
Telephone 207. Open Day and Night.

Kraus Bros. | Kraus Bros.

Manhattan Shirts

89 CENTS.

For one week we will sell all of our Manhattan
Stiff Bos. n Fancy Shirts for above named price.

Our 25 Per Cent

Reduction Sale

in a other departments still going on

KRAUS BROS.,

WHEELING'S FOREMOST CLOTHIERS,

Strictly One Price.

1319 Market Street.

D. Sundling & Co.

D. Sundling & Co.

Fancy Shirts.

In order to close out all ODDS and ENDS of FANCY SHIRTS we offer:	ALL DOLLAR SHIRTS at.....	50c
	All Dollar and Fifty Cent Shirts at.....	98c

Comprising the celebrated STAR Shirts,
Manhattan, Cluett, Peabody & Co., Tro-
jan, and U. S. Company Shirts makes,
which are well and favorable known in
this community.

This is a rare chance and will not last long.
Don't skip a word of this, as it is money
in your pocket.

D. Gundling & Co.,

STAR CLOTHIERS AND FURNISHERS,
34 and 36 Twelfth Street.

Geo. R. Taylor Co.

Geo. R. Taylor Co.

Geo. R. Taylor Company.

Reduction Sale

Preparatory to Invoicing.

SILKS! SILKS! SILKS!

Embracing a large collection of Black and Colored, Fancies and
Plain Effects, at prices that cannot fail but prove attractive.

BLANKETS.

Entire stock reduced 25 per cent. Prices range from 50c to
\$20.00.

Couch Covers and Portieres.

to be closed at 1-2 their value.

JACKETS.

Nothing newer in materials or styles. Reduced to 1-2 price.
Reduction and Marked Down Prices Throughout Entire Stock.
30 JACKETS—Former prices \$7.50 to \$15.00, to be closed out
at \$2.00.

Geo. R. Taylor Company.

Strike the iron while it is hot.

The best medium for reaching the
people is the INTELLIGENCER. Every
successful merchant will confirm the
statement. Customers won't come
without the asking.

Important events will transpire in 1899.

In the Legislature, in Congress and
throughout the world. To keep
posted, read the INTELLIGENCER.

Ten Cents a Week.

"A HAND SAW IS A GOOD THING, BUT NOT TO
SHAVE WITH."

SAPOLIO

IS THE PROPER THING FOR HOUSE-CLEANING